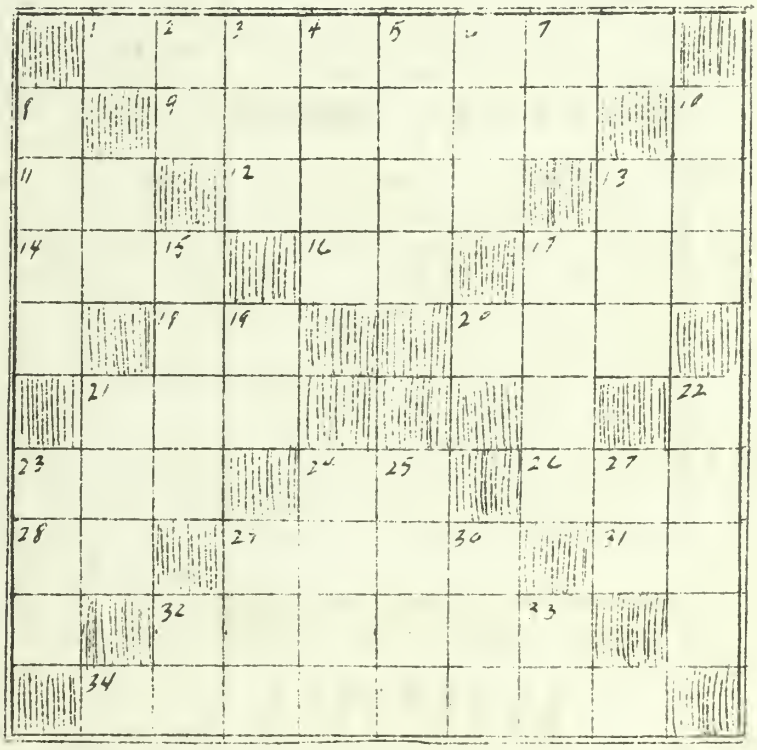
EVERGLADE

NO. 45 CCC CO. 269, MIAMI, FLA. APRIL 1, 1935



HORIZONTAL

1. A noted ex-editor
9. More quickly
11. To depart
12. Mid-day
13. Male
14. Conjunction
16. Kilowat (abb.)
17. He wore convict clothes
18. Into
20. Tuesday
21. To and --
23. Slash
24. Karl Limbacher
26. Female
28. Either
29. Payments
31. Variation of "a"
32. One who pins
34. His parents thought he would fly.

VERTICAL

2. Reply soon (abb.)
3. Part of an atom
4. Corner
5. To understand
6. Males
7. Area (abb.)
8. Glass breaker
10. He helped write "Dynamite"
13. Garden implement
15. Soil
17. A cat
19. Negative
21. Animal's coat
22. His chest has slipped
23. The biggest truck driver
24. A game played at South Beach
25. Eye glass
27. Laughing exclamation
29. Evergreen tree
30. Says (slang)
32. Father
33. Second note in musical scale

DEAN RASCO SPEAKS ON "YOUTH"

Last Wednesday evening, Dean Rasco, of the Miami University Law School, gave a lecture in the educational tent concerning the subjuct of "Youth, and its Opportunities in Life".

The small, but interested, group of listeners were treated to some of the Dean's personal experiences of his law career.

One of the many interesting points brought out was his reason for belief that the lack of further frontiers is the cause of the present depression. Incidentally, Dean Rasco also stated that the hard times of today has its good points in that the next generation will have been toughened to any further depression in later days.

We men in attendance enjoyed the speech immensely, but Minovich set a shining example for the audience when he so conspicuously sat under a bright electric bulb--bald head and all.

Lew Bianchi

ATTENTION!

We have been invited to attend an "Open House" program sponsored by the Miami U. to be held next Wednesday, in the evening. A play is to be presented.

It should bring forth interest. Let's attend in a body!

BUFFALO WINS

Several Buffaloes of the camp went to see their favorites, the Buffalo "Bisons", of the International League, play and defeat the Miami Baseball students team, coached by "Pop" Casey, former major leaguer, 7-2.

The game was a close one from start to finish

CCC DEFEATS WILCATS

The company team, composed of a patched lineup, defeated the Wildcats at South Miami, 5-1, in a 5 inning game. Seven new camp stars shown in the victory.

The Wildcats, drew first blood when, in the first inning a walk, stolen base and hit combined to score the Wildcats only run. After "Enemy No. One" Pietrowski's sluggish start, he settled down to mow down the opposing batters in rapid order, giving them but two hits for the remainder of the game.

In the 2nd inning our team broke the ice, solving the offerings of the Wildcat pitcher for three hits, and two runs to put the CCC in the lead. Consecutive bingles by the Scholts brothers, Boudet's sacrifice hit and Pietrowskis' hit on error, in the third, scoring two more runs, put the damper on any chance of being overhauled.

"Slugger" Polowski banged out two hits to take batting honors for the day.

In a practice game that preceeded the main show, a picked group, led by Pietrowski, defeated Boudet's crew, in a little struggle.

Piet's homerun featured.

CHOW HOUND

"Chet" Krawczyk, our inimitable glutton, exceeded his regular food intake the other day shen he devoured a course that could have easily filled the stomach of a lion. Two eight-slice sandwiches, a six, a four and three two-slice sandwiches completed his slight respite--and yet he complained that the cooks refused to serve desert!

Although his work is not strenuous he has an appetite second to none.

What "Chet" needs is a large G.I. can so that he can eat his fill in peace and without the added discomfiture of being stared at while he satisfies an insatiable want.

MILE A MINUTE ZEPHYR SEEN

Thirteen hundred miles for $12:00--that's the total fuel cost to carry 85 passengers from Philadelphia to Miami on the new streamlined Zephyr, which this company visited yesterday.

Following are some of the features of this marvelous train:

Air condition, indirect lighting effects, all passenger compartments equipped for radio reception, cruising speed over 100 miles an hour, shatter-proof glass windows, run by electric power generated by a 660 horse power, 8 cylinder 2 cycle Diesel engine, and the whole body is streamlined and made of stainless steel.

There are all sorts of indications that by next year Miami may have the first of a new series of New York-Miami streamlined Zephyrs to carry its tourist trade.

The failure of placing rods beneath this train will certainly cut down on plenty of free traveling. I am very sad as I realize that the day of riding the rods is about over.

IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS

Peterson, Drab and Limbacher seem to be very happy lately. It is a current rumor that they are expecting some of their grown up children in the next enrollment.

We imagine that it makes the old folks happy to have the visits of their children. We wonder if these children would follow in their father's foot steps--a little sledge hammerer, a little cook and a little first aid man.

Who knows but that they may even succeed to a greater extent!

DYNAMITE!

I'M NOT TALKING

Iut------"Spinach" Foggia, found out where 25th St. was after being here eleven months. Now that the rest of the fellows have gone, Egan is seen around "Holy Roolers". Which reminds me that Tommy DeMott was also saved the other night. Hallelujah.

"Dynamite" Rambino was talking to a girl, when she looked at him and said, "Act your age, but don't start crawling." Was the Mountain Guinea's face red! Is Vic Columbus a father, or is that his girl friend? So "Limby" Limbacher has gone out on the road to get some muscles, look out fellows, trouble's brewing, even Brinkman is going out on the road to show the boys he can take it. Where did "Gratitude" Opatovsky's banner dissappear to? Johnny Robinson has gone back to his old racket, chiseling. Three of the fellows--I'm not mentioning no names--but Bosco, Allocco, and Aaronson wish they didn't go Swimming last week. Does everybody know how to spell Nickolson? For those that don't, it spells, N-I-C-K-O-L-S-O-N-

We will look like hermits if we don't get a barber, but some of the fellows, those who have the cue ball hair cut aren't worrying. Sowe's gang finally completed the bridge, and will soon enjoy a day off--well it had to be finished some day. Polo is fianlly learning how to roll a cigarette. I'm wondering where Hallock got that sweet smelling handkerchief, is it from P-------!

Pep Barrows

"EVERGLADE"
Weekly newspaper of CCC Co. 269
Miami, Florida
Capt. Th. M. van der Stempel, C.O.

M.A. Boudet Adviser
J. Vargo Editor

ASSOCIATES:
Limbacher, Egan, DeMott, Beatty, Barrows, Brinkman

TOAST

With what pleasurable anticipation I used to come to the breakfast when I was living at home some two or three years ago! And as I recall those halcyon days the recollection that affords me most pleasure is that of the crisp warm golden toast that invariably graced the matutinal table. How appetizing it looked spread with fresh creamery butter. How sweet to the ear was it's crunch in the process of mastication! What sensory gratification to feel it slipping down the exophagus to mingle with the other food in the stomach. What energy the body drew from it! Verily, verily the success of day depends on the toast that forms the most important part of the breakfast.

How different it is now! As I wearily crawl into the mess hall it is with a mind resigned to the worst and passive with months of suffering. The toast is sometimes appetizing looking; sometimes burnt; sometimes hardly browned. And whatever else it may be it is not toast. For the main requisite of toast is that it be toasted, toasted on both sides. And alas, the toast that is set before us every morning is only toasted on one side. One side looks like toast, the other like bread. It is like the freak in the carnival neither male nor female. One side is brown, the other a miserable white. The result is worse than nothing and is about as hard to chew as shoe leather.

How pleasant it would be to be served with delicious crisp TOAST each and every morning! It would be eminently satisfactory to be furnished white or brown. It is to the mixture of BREAD and TOAST that I object. Like the poet I sing:

Oh, TOAST is TOAST, and BREAD
is BREAD
And never the twain shall meet.

K.F.L.

SIX PAGES

For the past few months our paper carried 8 pages of news. Throughout those months incidents that were fit to print as news occurred quite frequently, for our enrolled personnel far exceeded the number of men that have elected to stay for another 6 months period. The majority left us.

Consequently, the general flow of news items to our office has shown a perceptible decline forcing us to temporarily decrease, in the future, the number of pages in our newspaper from eight to six. But with the coming of new recruits we shall once again augment our reading matter.

A MISTAKE

A car drives up to the gas pump by the garage, a man jumps out and the following conversation takes place:

Tom Hays--"Eh are you parking that car there,"

__?__ --"No, I want some gas"

T.H. --"I can't give you any gas unless you have a signed order from Jake"

__?__ --"Who's Jake?"

T.H. --"I mean Lt. Rudnitsky. Who are you?"

__?__ --"I'm Capt. Boylan, the District Quarter Master

HUMOR

BLINT DeMOTT

THE WHITE HOUSE
Washington, D.C.

3/17/85

Mr. Karl Limbacher
C.C.C. Co. 269
Miami, Fla.

My dear Limbacher:

In looking over our records we find that you enlisted in the CCC on Oct. 17, 1933.

In view of the fact that you have done this country a great service we feel that your 50 years of continuous service should be marked in the history of this great organization.

It is with great pleasure and honor that I bestow upon you this congressional medal for your services rendered in first aid.

Effective this date, the government has granted you a pension. You will recieve each month a check of $30, which we feel to be sufficient to give you a comfortable home and enjoyment for the remainder of your life.

To tell you the truth, this is the only way we could find to get you out of the CCC.

Respectfully yours,
U.R. Nertz
Sec't, to the Pres.

THE LITTLE GROUNDHOG

Jack's wife was in a family way, and the dutiful husband scurried all over town to get rates on medical care. He finally found a doctor whose fee was fifty dollars, and who agreed to take care of the case in Jack's home, so as to avoid hospital expenses.

When the crucial hour arrived the doctor was summoned and Jack paced up and down before the bedroom door in great anxiety. Finally he opened the door, poked his head in and asked, "Is it a lad or a lassie doctor?"

"It's nothing yet," snapped the doctor, "and don't you be bothering me. Keep out of here until I bring the news to you."

Jack tramped up and down for another space of time, but his curiosity getting the better of him, he opened the door and repeated his question.

"I told you to keep out of here!" shouted the doctor, "I'll let you know just as soon as the child is born."

After another fifteen minutes interval Jack threw caution to the winds and sticking his head into the room said, "Is it a lad or a lassie, doctor?"

The infuriated doctor bellowed back at him, "It's neither! It's a groundhog!"

In a twinkling Jack had sprinted across the room, pulled down the window shades, and extinguished all the lights.

"Are you crazy?" Bellowed the doctor. "What do you mean by throwing the room into darkness?"

"Why," panted Jack, "would you want the thing to see its shadow crawl back and cost me another fifty dollars?"

George DeMott.

After all the scarity of noise in the barracks is doing more good--mentally and physically--than anyone, even remotely anticipated. Why even "Pep" Barrows has lost the knack of shouting vociferously, whether he be in bed or just entering the barracks. Just think, no din, no hubhub, and plenty of sleep! Tranquility, a spice of life.

SLASHES & GASHES

The Sergeant, DeMott had first cook Loper at his mercy the other night as they were nonchalantly perched in the rear of the cook shack. Loper tried vainly to rid himself of a horrible mass of whiskers.

DeMott offered to overcome this predicament by rendering his barber experience.

After many swift and close movements of the razor unharmed, and less his Whiskers.

Loper--DeMott

FLORIDA LEADS IN CAMP PAPERS

The following tabulation has been furnished by the Office of the Corp Area Educational Adviser: This tabulation gives the number of camp papers published by the camps in the various states of this Corps area.

State	No. Camps	No. Papers	Pct.
Florida	23	19	82%
Alabama	24	11	46%
N. Carolina	38	17	44%
Georgia	33	14	42%
Tennessee	67	20	35%
S. Carolina	23	7	30%
Mississippi	34	7	20%
Louisiana	25	4	16%

PATRONIZE YOUR CANTEEN.....

BIG BARGAINS!

BEFORE PRICES RISE!

BUY NOW!

WILLIS GLENN, C.E.S.